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Requests!

[image]

Request what cats you want to be shipped, but after reading these...
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Rules:

-No incest. Just... ew.
-No age gaps. I'm sorry if you really ship these cats, but no Thistle X Spotted, no Ivy X Fern, and no Moon X Storm
-No OC's (Sorry!)
- I don't know anything about the books after DotC, and I haven't read any super editions, besides *Mapleshade's Vengence*, *Goosefeather's Curse*, *Tallstar's Revenge* and *Ravenpaw's Path*.

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Please enjoy *Warrior Cat Oneshots!*

: | : Hollyleaf/Fallen Leaves : | :

Word Count: 546

Hollyleaf lay at the tunnel entrance, or what used to be an entrance, anyway.

She believed her biggest mistake was to dash into the tunnels, rocks tumbling at her heavy paw steps, leaving her brothers - and the rest of her Clan - believing she was dead.

She wished the rocks would just... Disappear. She wished she had some sort of power, but alas, she was useless.

Hollyleaf heard a small squeak coming from her right. A mouse must've crawled through the rocks. Hollyleaf wished she could become a mouse. None of this would've happened.

Hollyleaf forced her mind back at the mouse, and her stomach growled. She slowly and silently crept into a hunter's crouch, creeping towards the feeble creature. With one swift leap, she landed on the mouse, and quickly bit its neck before it could squeak. She was always the best hunter in ThunderClan.

As she glanced up, the mouse limp in her jaws, a gentle glow came from deeper in the cave. "Fallen Leaves!" She happily gasped. "Want some mouse?"

Fallen Leaves shifted between his paws. "Er.." He smiled.

Hollyleaf's eyes widened. "Oh! I'm *so* sorry!" Fallen Leaves broke out in laughter.

Fallen Leaves trotted towards Hollyleaf, and motioned to deeper in the tunnels. "C'mon. There's a place I've yet to show you." Hollyleaf sighed.

"There's a million places you've yet to show me."

The two walked silently to the place Fallen Leaves mentioned. It was very dark, but Hollyleaf could hear the sound of a small waterfall, streams around them, and a hoot from an owl. Suddenly, moonlight from an opening in the ceiling poured into the clearing. Hollyleaf shuddered. She recognized this place.

It was the place where Hollyleaf had been, looking for kits as an apprentice. The cave had flooded, and her and Jayfeather, Lionblaze, Breezepelt, Heathertail, and the kits barely survived.

Fallen Leaves noticed Hollyleaf's discomfort, and invited her next to the water. "Are you sure?" Hollyleaf stuttered.

Fallen Leaves sighed. "It will be fine. The cave hasn't flooded in moons."

Hollyleaf unintentionally gasped. *How did he know I was thinking of the flooding?* Hollyleaf remembers seeing a blurry, shadowed figure standing on top of the cave, with some sort of stick. *No, that surely wasn't Fallen Leaves, right?* Fallen Leaves only emitted dim, ghostly light, and he didn't care about sticks!

"What?" Fallen Leaves asked while laying down. She layed next to her dead friend, his breath calmed Hollyleaf down, and she took a bite of mouse.

"Nothing." She meowed while chewing.

Fallen Leaves rested his head and puffed. There was silence between the two, except for Hollyleaf's chewing. Hollyleaf finished her mouse and threw it into the water, staining it ever so slightly red. She placed her head next to Fallen Leaves's.

"You're really nice to me." Fallen Leaves finally spoke. "I mean- I'm glad I'm stuck with someone nice and not some mouse-brained fox-heart." He gave a little chuckle.

"You're good too." Hollyleaf said.

"Only good?" Fallen Leaves yelled, smiling.

"Yeah, Too weird." Hollyleaf mumbled. The tom chuckled at her

response. Fallen Leaves closed his eyes and drifted to sleep. Hollyleaf wondered what Fallen Leaves would be dreaming. "Please StarClan, guide me and Fallen Leaves's path." She whispered, before eventually snoozing too.

: | : Tallstar/Jake : | :

Word Count: 559

The sun was coming down, enchanting the sky with an orange and pink palette. Tallstar was quietly nearing twolegplace, hoping he could find someone special.

Tallstar remembered many moons ago, when he found the kittypet Jake, who helped him on his mission to kill Sparrow, but in the end, made Tallstar change his mind.

Tallstar smelt the familiar scent of twolegs, he was now on the other side of the fence. Quickly climbing up, Tallstar found Jake watching the outside. Jake looked to his left, and Tallstar saw his twoleg open an almost invisible block. Jake jumped outside, and the twoleg closed the wall.

"Jake!" Tallstar whispered.

Jake flew up in surprise. "Who's there?!" He meowed. Jake glanced up and saw Tallstar. "Talltail!" He stared in shock.

Tallstar felt his eyes start to water. It had been so long seen he last talked to Jake. "I'm actually known as Tall*star* now.." Jake stood there in silence.

"You're... You're back..?" Jake's voice was tinted with joy.

Tallstar sighed. "Not for long, though. It's very important." He jumped to the other side of the fence, towards the wilderness. "Follow me!"

Jake and Tallstar ran away from his twoleg den, dodging the

undergrowth beneath them. Fast and urgently, they reached the last mouse length of forest, and stopped.

"Jake, I'm sorry, but I'm leaving." Before Jake's eyes could water more then they already were, Tallstar went on. "I love you, and if I could make a choice, I would stay here for the rest of my moons."

Jake shivered. "Why??" He wailed.

Tallstar looked away from Jake, not being able to stand his sad expression. "I'm sorry! The only choice is for you to join me, but I can't leave my clanmates!.." His eyes lay on the ground.

"Tallstar I can't join you. I love my twolegs. I know I love you more, but my twolegs are... They're special.." Jake trailed off. He knew it was mouse brained to leave his home, but the urge was strong.

He went on. "Tallstar, I've changed. I'm older, I've had kits, and-"

Tallstar interrupted him. "I know. You had a kit. Their name is Firekit. I know..." Tallstar remembered the orange tom. He looked at Firestar as if he were his own son. *I wish...* He reminisced.

"You know?! What does he look like?! Is he Flame colored? Does he have green eyes??" Jake was in shock.

Tallstar was taken aback by all the questions. "Erm- well, yes. Handsome flame colored tom with green eyes, just like you." He confirmed.

Jake's jaw dropped. "And he's in the Clans?"

"Firestar. He is... Amazing." Tallstar knew Firestar was a gift from StarClan... Perhaps to him.

The two sat in pure tranquility. Only the birds interrupted the stillness. Jake's eyes were still watering. Finally, Tallstar spoke. "I love you. I cannot describe my love for you in words. I wish I could never leave you, but the twolegs are ruining my home."

Jake sighed. "I feel the same way. I'll miss you."

"I must go now! My Clan is waiting for me." Tallstar stepped towards Jake. Their noses collided, and time seemed to stand still. Tallstar let go, and faced towards WindClan.

"I'll miss you, let this be a place of history... Farewell Jake!" Tallstar yowled. His stomach churned with intense sadness... Potentially worse then when Sandgorse died..

"Goodbye! I'll never forget you or this moment!.." Jake's last words echoed into the air, and Tallstar leapt away.

A/N: I'm sorry, this was very sad, and kind of short, but I couldn't help myself. This story was requested by @Person98473 .

: | : Barley/Ravenpaw : | :

Requested by @LuluTrust

Word Count: 705

Ravenpaw shifted in the hay, the crisp morning light blinding his gaze. He blinked. "Hmm..?" He grumbled. Ravenpaw lifted his head and saw Barely laying next to him, still snoring.

Ravenpaw stretched, a yawn escaping his jaw. His whiskers twitched as he scented fresh mouse Ravenpaw looked back at Barley, and smiled. *I'll get food for us to share.*

He quietly creeped near the critter. Eventually, Ravenpaw was right behind the mouse, cornering it. "Ha! Lil' mouse has no where to go!" He meowed. He quickly slammed his paw onto the mouse's thin tail, and nipped it's neck, hard enough to kill it.

"Ravenpaw, what was that?.." a croaky voice chuckled. Barley must've heard Ravenpaw's snarky comment when cornering the feeble creature.

Ravenpaw placed his tail between his legs in embarrassment. "I- I don't know..." He said, now facing Barley. "Maybe the wind?? I got food for us!" He added before Barley could say anything else.

Barley smiled, and nodded a thanks. Ravenpaw dropped the prey, and let him have the first bite. The mouse was juicy and fresh, and the early sunlight shone through a window, heating their pelts. Ravenpaw looked up, and the sun glittered into his eyes, he quickly lifted his paw in the way.

"I'm going outside to get some fresh air. I've been in the barn for too long." Barley grumbled. Ravenpaw tried to show his contentedness by putting on a happy face, but his ear curved downwards, giving away his true expression.

Truly, Ravenpaw was worried if Barely cared as much about him as he thought. Barely had been paying less attention to Ravenpaw then usual. He had been ignoring him, and leaving him to his own devices. Barley was seemingly in another world.

Ravenpaw looked behind him, ashamed, before heading to the fence. He often enjoyed staring off into the woods, making up many scenarios in his head about if he stayed in the clans, or if they didn't know about Barely, if Tigerclaw was never... Existent?

He tucked his paws underneath him, feeling the noon sunlight bring many ladybugs, and flowers, and plenty of other things. He closed his eyes and stopped worrying, basking in the sun.

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Ravenpaw opened his eyes again. He was being pushed left and right. The familiar country accent began to play. "Ravenpaw?"

Ravenpaw looked at his friend. Barley stopped nudging him. "Do you want to jump onto the roof?" It was something the two of them enjoyed most.

"Sure." Ravenpaw's voice was plain, wondering if Barely really meant it.

Barley started joyfully sprinting to the barn, Ravenpaw following close behind. Barley jumped from a box to the rooftop, a shingle slid down. Ravenpaw hesitated, before leaping.

The toms stood for a moment in silence, watching the sun set, turning the sky an orange and pink color. After what could've been moons, years, possibly centuries, Ravenpaw uttered even a word. "Are you mad at me, Barely?"

The larger black-and-white tom opened his eyes, staring at Ravenpaw. "No! I love you, Ravenpaw, why would I be mad?"

Ravenpaw was flustered, hearing those three magic words shook his heart, freeing it from the cage it had been stuck in for days. "I-I just didn't see you as m-much and got worried.." he stuttered.

Barely licked behind the small black tom's ear, making sure his fur could brush Ravenpaw's. "I was just visiting my sister for the week. She was expecting kits.. I'm so sorry." He said slowly.

"Oh!" Ravenpaw gasped. "How is she, when are her kits expected?"

Barely chuckled, sliding down the roof to get back down. "She's doing good! Her twoleg is taking extra care." They jumped down the boxes, occasionally wobbling. "The kits are expected from three to six moons."

Ravenpaw happily trotted back, stupendously comforted and beaming to hear the great news. "Sadly, I've heard twolegs take away kits, but I won't tell her. She deserves to live in ignorance and bliss."

"Aww..." Ravenpaw yawned, resting onto the hay, feeling his eyes flutter open and closed. He twitched his ear before closing his eyes.

Barely wrapped himself around his mate. "Goodnight.." he whispered, despite knowing he was asleep. He touched his nose onto Ravenpaw's cheek before resting his head on his paws, slowly drifting off into his nightly daze.